

A et I

(Change mail)

Oct I

Scene - A quiet corner in Central Park
Time - One sunny day afternoon.

As I walk I see a large gray
squirrel (human) is seen hunting about
in the grass for nuts. He can't
find any and as he moves forward
two poor little waifs come in and
sit on bench (C) and start to put
on their skates. Each has only one skate
they are dressed very poorly; this
poor little child the girl calls
the squirrel to her and tries to get
him.

Betty.

Bob, get a peanut?

Bob.

Now!

Betty.

Haven't you got just one for this
poor ~~hunger~~ little squirrel

Bab.

(Looking up from tying his shoelaces) Why
it's your dear little favor
Betty.

I don't know, but he looks hungry,
haven't you got just one peanut?
(Puts on his shoelaces)
Bab.

Yes, I've just got one, ~~and~~
I'm saving it!
Betty.

What for?
Bab.

For desert, for - night (swimming
his heels)
Betty.

Bab, you had breakfast this
morning, didn't you?

Bab.

Sure!

Betty.

And lunch this noon? (earnestly)

Bob.

You bet I did! But it weren't
much cause Jimmy Clark seized
my chance.

Betty.

Well, yer better off than the
squirrel, cause I don't think
he's had any ~~chance~~
breakfast or lunch, so now
yer please give him your
dessert for dinner.

Bob.

Well, if that don't "beat the Dutch!"
(hands peanut out of pocket) (here's the
old peanut, ~~and~~ (hands it to Betty)
(to Squirrel) Now don't say I never
gave yer muffin, Mr Squirrel!

starts to skate off L. Come on
Betty let's get a gain.

Betty

(To squirrel, giving him the peanut)
Here you are you nice soft gray
squirrel, I hope you enjoy Betty's
dessert. (She follows Bob off L.)

They Exit L. skating

(The Squirrel eats nut & runs
off ~~behind~~ among bushes as
Mouse mind enters (R) wheeling
baby carriage; she is overrunning
safely to baby and finally fixes
carriage by side of bench (R) and
sets, starting to knit. The children
skate ^(from R) past laughing and making a
lot of noise which greatly annoys the
Mouse who mutters to herself. They
skate off L. and pass a young

and women who come, sauntering
in looking contentedly about at the
trees and sunshine. They sit on bench
C. while more earnestly interested
glances at them.

Sylvia

(while walking) Oh! what a glorious
day!

Gifford

Yes, isn't it a wonder! (imitates her
with exaggerated eyes) you, yourself, are
looking mightily shining to-day too,
I think.

Sylvia

O? Why, I've got on very old
clothes.

Gifford

Well, you know, that doesn't make
any difference; you suit me and,
well (hesitates) that does matter
a little bit doesn't it (gets closer)

Mum has lean't over to try to hear
conversation and in doing so has
bal of wool rolls from her lap
almost in front of Gifford.
Gifford sees ball, follows along
wall and catches Mum looking
at them. She mutters again in
German; he picks up ball and
gives it to her.

I Sylvia

(innocently)
What were you saying, Gifford?

Gifford

Whatever it was I think our
friend on the other bench heard.

I Sylvia

(Peeks around) What's she saying?
~~She~~ looks so grumpy; when she gives
me the jim-jams!

Gifford

Never mind ~~let~~ forget her, perhaps
I was mistaken, and ^{we've found} this is really
the quietest corner in the Park.
Let's enjoy ourselves.

Sylvia

(Sighing, ~~is~~ ^{as if} waiting ~~and~~) Yes, do let's

Gifford

Why do you sigh?

Sylvia

Oh, I don't know, Perhaps because I
I'm almost afraid you ~~don't love me~~
~~and~~ have ceased to care for me.

Gifford

Sylvia, how can you say such
a thing? What more do you want me
to do! I certainly can't see ~~how~~
I could be any more devoted and
you know ~~of~~ nothing in the world
could make me stop loving you?
"Great heavens, you must know that."

Sylvia

Oh Gifford, do you really mean
it?

(Morse drops baby's rattle and is caught
listening again)

Gifford

(Looks very disgusted and doesn't pick
up rattle) ~~As~~ I can't see why you
should me Sylvia when it's only
you that shall me from reaching
you to the altar this minute.

Sylvia

(Looks angrily at him) No, no, not
yet Gifford; soon, but not yet
yet.

(Children skate by ~~the~~ laughing
and screaming from L.)

Betty

(Screaming) Oh Bob, stop going so
fast, here wait for me

Bob
Aw, yes no good, little up!

Betty
(Falls down in front of Sylvia & Gifford.
She says a little while Gifford
picks her up and Sylvia tries to
comfort her) (Sylvia, my knee (holding her knee)
(her thoughts) I shouldn't say
Bob won't like it. Oh, here he
comes back, don't tell him?

was saying, will you?
(These matches scene, and keeps mumbling
to herself) Sylvia

Oh no, we won't.

Bob
What's up? (Sees Betty holding
her knee) Oh Betty you always
fallin down and overcomin' somethin'
(Holds her carefully) Come on, I guess
it ain't hurt bad

Sylvia
(Rubbing Betty's knee) There, does that

feel better?

(~~Bob~~ ~~made~~)

Bob

(Taking off his coat) Thank you, lady! (They shake off slowly together.)

Gifford

(Her Sylvia sits again while nurse continues to watch) Say Sylvia, didn't you ever ~~think~~ going to sit the day? ~~Do not~~ waiting for answer? ~~If you really cared,~~ I should think you would have let me fix it up long ago. What's keeping you? Sylvia.

I don't know, Bob, really. But I don't seem to make up my

mind ~~just exactly~~ ~~to change~~ ~~to make~~ such a change so dreadfully hard to decide

all alone with no mother
or father, nobody in the world,
I feel so lonely sometimes that
I can hardly wait ~~as~~ I'll make
my mind soon — oh, very soon
(looking up a Gifford)

Gifford
Mother and father, poor little girl!
Well, the sooner the better for me, you know
that sweet heart! (takes her hand)
(Screams are heard in the distance and
shouting; a monkey (man dressed as
one) comes scampering from (18) soon
followed by children, wonder then
thinks who sneaks behind bushes
and exits with rest (12). The children
are shouting "I help him" I help him.
The more the children & prepares to leave)
(wonder)

(Puffing, very red in the face) Begone, it'll
take St. Patrick himself to stop that
glorious heart. Swear I've changed

him two wheels now and (bump)
into baby carriage which nursemaid
is wheeling out being scared away
by the monkey. She exits (l.f.)
The warden exits (R.)

Enslavia

(They have been amused by incident)
Poor little monkey! everybody
after him.

Gifford

Oh I guess he has a fighting -
chance all right, that fat
warden will never catch him at
any rate. (turns to her) you'll let

me have a monkey?
you & Enslavia
Enslavia stifles a yawn

perhaps the warden tried Enslavia,
perhaps he's a real bad one

Gifford

Come on let's finish our walk

Sylvia

Walk? gracious, I'm so tired, do
you mind if we sit here a little
longer

(Enter children quietly, see lovers so much
behind bushes & hear) Gifford

No, of course not. You certainly

do look tired, ~~for~~ I'm so sorry,

dearheart, perhaps we've walked

too far already

Sylvia

Oh no, but I was up so late
last night that we've been tired
all day

Gifford

Quickly, surprised that late last
night?

Sylvia

(Sees something wrong quickly answers)

Yes.

Gifford

But you said I couldn't come
to see you last night because
you were going to sleep early.

Sylvia

~~(Discovered so early!)~~
(bewildered) Did I, Gifford?

Gifford

(Half angrily) You know you did
Sylvia! What am I to think,
what am I to believe, ~~because~~
How do I know you didn't have
a date with another man!

Sylvia

(Defending herself) Well you know
that is not true!

Gifford.

~~How do I know that you are~~

Then what is the truth. For

"Heaven's sake" tell me the truth

Sylvia.

Well, I didn't do anything dreadful.

Some of the girls wanted me to
go to the theatre with them and

I knew you wouldn't want me to
spend the money, so — so

I didn't tell you, that's all.

Gifford.

That's not all you told me a
lie and that's what matters.

~~Of course it was perfectly~~

~~Of course it was perfectly~~

Wonderful what you did and it
was ~~stupid~~ for me to think that you

were deceiving me, but you didn't
tell me the truth and that's

what hurts

Oh Sylvia

well my times my own, isn't it
and I know you'd make a
mess, ~~and I have~~ ~~just~~ ~~told~~ ~~me~~ ~~as~~ ~~it~~ ~~wasn't~~
anything dreadful ~~that~~ I did,
I can't see why you're so

angry.

Rifford,

Oh Sylvia, ~~can't you~~ ~~understand~~

~~can't~~ you understand that
the truth means more to me than
almost anything else in this world
now, this is the third or
fourth time you've told
me to lie. Oh! how I hate
that word. I can't see how

anybody's case should be so slow as
~~to~~ to cover up the truth just
to avoid a fuss. Oh Sylvia I'm
disappointed with you, and with life
in general. I'm going to walk
down my ~~temple~~ ^{now} and ~~there~~
will meet you
~~Don't care what happens to me.~~

(Exits angrily R.)

Sylvia

(Sits weeping on bench) Ah, Gifford

I didn't mean to tell you a lie!

(Children creep out of bushes where
they have been listening get half
way up hill R)

Bab

(On stage whisper) See, that's what
I'll do if you ever tell me a fib,
I'll just run away and leave you

Betty

Now, you wouldn't be so mean!

Exit both L

Traverse

(Enters slowly from R while children are talking; he looks off over thoroughly ~~but~~ but G. doesn't even notice him. He comes up to girl slowly, looks at her tenderly then quietly sits beside her.)

Sylvia

(Looks up, gasps, rises & says) Gifford why did you leave me?

Traverse

Sylvia don't you remember me?
~~father?~~

Sylvia

(Looks at him a moment, then recognizes him) Why father, what are you

dying here? (standing)

Tramp
You didn't think I was dead did
you?

Sylvia
Why not! No, I don't think, I
thought about you much, since I
got your note. You said you were
quite contented being a Tramp so what
more could I do.

Tramp
Sit down daughter.
(She sits)
I haven't come to ^{trouble} you, I haven't
come to beg from you! I ~~just~~ got
a longing to see my little girl
so I wandered back to the big
city just to have a look at you (looks
at her fondly)

Sylvia
(distressed) Oh, father, why won't you

stay here and let me take care of
you. I have such a good position

* ~~now~~ My salary could take care of us
bath, easily? * You know I'm Mr. Page's
secretary now and he says I'm doing so well.
Sylvia

Daughter, you know I can't do that.
I wouldn't let my frail little ~~child~~ ^{child}
have care of a great bustling man like
me. I may not have much pride
left but I couldn't do that.

Sylvia

Well, we could find you something
to do, some sort of work —

Sylvia

(Introducing her) Work! (sincerely) why
work is too degrading for a gentleman
of the sword, my child!

Sylvia

But you need the work, Father

I can remember, when I was just a
little girl, our cozy home, and
you, and all day building bridges
and great roads, and all night
you came back to the fireplace, to
Mother (sister) and me.

Tramp

Yes, you see Sylvia, Mother was
there! That made all the difference.

After she left us I put you in a
the moment ^{where} ~~the~~ ^{could take care} ~~the~~ ^{and}

I tried to go on as I had been doing.
(disappointed) but No it was no use!
I needed her to help me on, to keep
up my courage, she was gone, so

I ~~let~~ finished my last bridge
and went out into the open road
to build bridges in my dreams.

Sylvia

I know, father; I know. But now
that I'm doing so well, won't
you let me take care of you
(pause softly) further, father?

Tramp

No Sylvia, not even for her sake, I
can be of no use to you now, only
an ~~incumbrance~~ incumbrance and disgrace.
I think you have found love here
to protect ~~and~~ you and mine will
have to protect ^{you} from some fear
off ~~disturb~~ forest or field.

Sylvia

If that is your wish, father, I can
do nothing more (sadly but seriously)
(children shake by laughing and talking)
I don't want to ~~disturb~~ ^{disturb} you only ~~disturb~~ ^{disturb} you

Tramp

Tell me, who was that man I saw
with you Sylvia?

(Coming with)
disposition

Sylvia

Tell me, he is the ~~finest~~ ^{finest} man in
the world!

I answer

(Looks distressed, then controls himself)

You mean (slowly) you are in love with him?

Sylvia

~~No, I am not in love with him, father,~~
we both love each other.

I answer

How long has this been?

Sylvia

Almost a year now, and we're
going to be married very soon, just
as soon as I set the date, will
you come ^{to my wedding} ~~father~~

I answer

(slowly) To your wedding, my
daughter's wedding, as a friend

Me, no, I will be far away,
far, far away, praying for your
happiness in some way side track.
(change) I'm afraid, Sylvia, very afraid,
of course, when you are this man's
wife you will seem to belong to
me even less than you do now
but you will be happier ~~so~~ it's
all for the best (sings) with a tremble
in his eye) ~~He seemed very angry~~
This Lover Bald seemed very angry
when I passed him a while ago.
What has his Sweetheart done to
him.

Sylvia

Oh, I have been a naughty girl
and didn't tell the truth, so he
got very cross (change) ~~but~~
he's going to meet me here tomorrow

and then I know he will have forgiven
me. He's such a dear, he always
does.

Travis

That's good my daughter, but be
careful not to try him too ~~hardly~~.
A man takes a lie ~~more~~ than battle
and murder and
sudden death"

Sylvia

Father, I'm never going to do it again,
never, never!

Travis

Tell me about this man, who is
he, and what's his name, and ~~what business~~

Sylvia

His name is Gifford Crane, isn't that
a nice name? He lives here in New
York on East 73rd Street and

has the nicest family! Oh father
I'm going to be so happy!
(bubbling over with joy)

Transf.

(Amusing) Of course you have told him about
your family Sylvia, ~~as he was~~
~~the~~ ^{one of the} ~~most~~ ^{finest} women ~~in the~~
~~world~~ ^{and} ~~she was~~ ^{the}
That your mother was ~~the~~ ^{most} ~~graceful~~ ^{graceful}
sweetest debutantes of Philadelphia

And ^{then} your father, never mind what he
was! you have told your lover what
your father is now, haven't you
Sylvia.

Sylvia

(So confused and troubled) When I
ye, I told him all I could remember
of ^{my} mother and where we used to
live before I went to the convent!

Tramp

Yes, but what about me?

Sylvia

(hesitates) I told him ~~I told him~~
you were dead! (weeps)

Tramp

~~Sylvia~~ (stammered) Sylvia, how could
you, when you know I wasn't!

Sylvia

~~Oh~~ (weeping) I don't know, I don't
know.

Tramp

But why didn't you tell him the truth,
daughter?

Sylvia

I just couldn't bear to! I didn't
want ~~my father to~~ Gifford to know
my father was a tramp

Tramp

~~Oh~~ Sylvia, I ~~am~~ am a tramp, just a

wretched human being, ~~and~~ but not
a dishonourable creature! Not a thief
nor a wicked man, nor even a beggar.
I have never begged ~~in my life~~ on
the road but always earned my food
and lodging by doing odd jobs, ~~and~~
I've even broken stones ^{on the roadside} ~~for a road~~.
~~led~~ to be a "gentleman
Tramp" (Sylvia still weeps) ~~But~~
~~there is nothing in that I have done~~
nothing that could make a man
refuse to marry any daughter and
if he is a man he deserves to
know the truth and will not
~~leave you~~ cease to love you
because of the truth.

Sylvia
But father it sounds so awful!

(turns to him) Oh I know you're not
unhappy, why he couldn't help loving
you if he knew you as I do! But it's
so hard to explain all that when
one has no home but is just a
working girl.

~~Thank~~
Yes; but I ~~do~~ ~~do~~ I can tell any man
that really loves you could see
that you, yourself, are a proof of
your father's decency and honour.
Would you understand, ~~dear~~ ~~dear~~, that
you must tell him, that you must
keep nothing from your future husband!
Oh, please promise me that you will
tell him, Sylvia?

Sylvia

Oh no, father, not now, it's too
late; I can't now.

Trumps

Then, daughter, I must do so, myself

Sylvia

(August) Father! You wouldn't do
such a thing, would you? (begin to
weep again) ~~Oh~~ You will probably
spoil ~~of~~ all my happiness for the
rest of my life.

Trumps

Sylvia, I am your father, and besides
the fact that I think it is right that
your future husband should know the
truth about me, I want to ~~the~~
find out what this man is like.
If he is ~~as~~ so good hearted
couldn't he love you because your father
is a perfectly respectable. Trumps.
He's not worthy of you and I

it would be much better for you to
suffer a little now, than to spend
the rest of your life in tears. I know
life pretty well, and understand these
things so you must let me guide
and help you all I can in this
~~life~~ ^{realizing} ~~your~~ ^{life}. I'm not
any good in any other way but ~~my~~
~~I~~ I don't think I have quite
fulfilled the right of a father ~~to~~ ^{to} help
his daughter in choosing her husband.

Sylvia

^(sighing)
Oh father, I can't see what it matters
at all whether Gifford knows or not,
but I'm so tired and ~~stupid~~ ^{stupid} now
unhappy now, I don't care what
you do (sighs her eyes) ^(sighs) I must
get back to the club for dinner

Now, it's getting so late (horribly)
and I'm so sleepy. ~~(the)~~
starts to go then turns back. Father,
where are you going to eat and sleep
to-night?

~~Tramp~~
~~Don't~~ ~~Tramp~~ about me, I'll
find comfortable quarters somewhere,
you go along and ~~get~~ get good
dinner and sleep, Sleep! The gift
of the gods to you! But once
drives it away unless you seek it
old Morpheus is ~~in~~ in a
wooded glen with a trickling brook
for a chamber song. Go child,
sleep and forget! I'll ~~put~~ ~~up~~ ~~you~~
~~is~~ to-morrow.

(Sylvia looks at him pitifully, turns slowly
and exits L. The Tramp walks after

her out then into digested to bench -
looking up he says (May ~~husband~~
~~watch over her from~~ May the
soul of her ~~passing~~ angelic mother
watch over her from above and may
she forgive me for ~~leaving~~ our
child ~~to~~ (holds his head in his hands
with emotion)

(Children come skating in very quiet
merrily and stand gazing and
looking at digested figure of Tramp
then whisper to - gether, he looks up)

~~Tramp~~
Bob

What's ~~the~~ matter? Henry?

~~Tramp~~
(Looks surprised) Hello Henry? No
I'm not Henry I was just thinking
that after all
one misses a lot in life by being

a tramp. Don't ever be a tramp

old fellow, ~~is it not a shame~~ you
give up the ~~best~~ ^{best} joys this world has
~~to give~~ ^{to give}
(stretching full length on bench)

Now, I ^{again} ~~will~~ ^{to} ~~ever~~ be a tramp some
I will sleep in on hard benches.

Tramp
Well, I guess I couldn't sleep in a
real bed now, it would be too
soft!

(The children laugh and sit on bench
to, taking off shoes and talking to
themselves)

Enter Warden L. f.

Warden

(Looks at Tramp, fears all around
him and tries to get under hat that
covers his face) (very sternly) Hey there,
who are you?

~~from~~ you could Ireland. ~~W~~

Tramp
Yes but ~~you~~ ~~see~~ me
story for the sake of the morality
would you?

Warden
Now, you ain't got the surgeons
~~and~~ ~~none~~ of a Patrick Murphy,
you'll have to get out.

Tramp
(getting half way up) Oh for an
Irish feejee!

(The children are listening)
Well, you aren't to be persecuted
to see the sleeping lady lie.

Warden
(striking out his hand conspicuously
for money) No I'm not to be persecuted!
Tramp
(See what he means laughs and fetches

out the contents of his pocket)
(counting) ten, twenty, five, fifty.
Now he acknowledges two more (getting
up rubbing his back and looking at
bench) and the bed isn't worth it.
So I'll bid thee good even.
With an "Erin go Brao"! (The warden
has starts to exit R. while
warden looks at empty hands disappointed
edly - to Bob & Betty) See this
tramp hasn't even got a bench to
sleep on, this night.
Exit R.

Betty.
Poor old tramp. I & I were at
warden in the park I'll tell all the
tramps have a bench.
(The one lights on other parties are being lit)
warden
(Walking to them) You kids better run
along home, you better be all looking

for you, it's getting late and
you look tired, Macintosh!
(Smacking Betty under the chin)
Betty

Here, you! Don't you be callin'
my sister names. I can take care of
her, and will and will take her
home when I get good and ready!
~~Begin~~ (The wooden door slams shut)
Betty

What? Bet! I will avail you, (pulling
him) Come on home!
Wooden exits B.
Betty

(Pulling away from Betty) Oh I don't
want to go home!
Betty

Why not? Betty

Course, I will only have to go to bed
then, get up again and go to school

Betty

I don't mind going to school, but I hate

Betty

(Sighed with an idea) I've got it, let's

Betty

hide!

Betty

We'll sleep there in the park all night when we can shake all day to ourselves and nobody'll ever find us.

Betty

But the Warden wouldn't let the tramps sleep here.

Betty from the Tramps.

But I have a better plan; he won't see us. Look, (points to bushes) we'll hide in those bushes, and sleep there all night and then we won't have to go to school.

Betty

Oh agreeably! (clapping her hands) I'll
be such fun, just like Irish in-
nards or we can pretend we are
fairies. They always sleep in
flowers and on leaves ^{now} ~~you~~
Bet!

Betty

Oh sure come along. I'll be
an Indian chief and you can be
a fairy if you like but let's get
to it because I'm sleepy (yawning)
and pulling Betty towards bushes.
They climb in among them and find
a comfortable place where soft moss
is layered when they get to sleep
a fairy appears apparently from the
middle of the bush. A spirit light
shows her eyes as she holds her

round shaft as if depending over the

two sleeping children

Quintin

Act II

(Longwood)

Act II

Scene - Same as Act I
Time - The next morning

As custom is the stage is filled with fairies. They are gathered in all corners and are listening to their Queen who sits on a bench which has been made into a throne with leaves and grass. The children are seated directly in front of her with some around the ^{There} ~~separated~~ ^{are} some in the trees in the back; the sun is shining brightly birds are singing and soft music is being played.

The Queen

We are always busy ~~to do~~ ~~to do~~ ~~to do~~
~~because~~ O mortal children! Because
we ~~try~~ ~~to~~ ~~be~~ ~~after~~ ~~everything~~ ~~that~~

come into the park and try our
best to make them happy. We fly
about among the trees and move
among the flowers; ~~then we~~
show their pink and yellow
blossoms we hide away from all
gently sight and noise, and lay
among the soft velvet petals deep
in slumber. Then we dance upon
the grass when all else are
sleeping, you shall come to
our ball to-night, down by the
pond where the little mortal
children are now sailing their
tiny boats! (turns to fairy near her
waving her wand) Go - my Buttercup,
watch over each little boy and girl
and see that they don't fall into ^{the water}
you see, Bob & Betty, we can not

Elf know leaf from your kingdom

The Queen

~~Do tell us how!~~

Elf B. 2.

I was almost carried away by
a young, proper school. woman to
serve as a specimen from leaf for
her young pupils to feast
their eyes upon (put out his sheet
and fast it)

~~Do tell us how!~~

Fairies

~~Do tell us how?~~

Elf B. 3.

I she fished me out of a crutch
in the pavement and shut me

light in a big green book. Oh, how
she did squash me between the
thin white pages! When she said that
I was thoroughly pressed she
put the book under arm and
began to walk rapidly towards the
gate. Horrors! I was desperate.
As a last resort for my freedom
I began to violently to twist
the sturdy mind under the
book. (Laughing from all) Oh, how
she wriggled and squirmed until
finally she let the book drop
to the ground when I scrambled
~~out from under it~~ from my prison
and danced away, but no
sooner had I turned about
a few times when she began

to pursue me again. Her long very
fingers would about to close me when
I gave ~~an~~ an extra twist, soon with

the wind and ~~few~~ ~~and~~ here,
(laughter) I ~~just~~ ~~all~~ ~~is~~ ~~still~~ looking
for her excellent specimen of a ~~leaf~~
smooth brown varnished leaf
(struts around and looks quite
pleased)

— The Queen
(Smiling tolerantly, - to fairy) Oh
Dandelion and see that this same
body finds ~~a~~ ~~leaf~~ a suitable
specimen to take to her leafy place.

(Exit Fairy D.)
(To P.) You could not help
using every method to get away

from your captor, my ~~but~~ you
should be more respectful and
gentle with elderly school teachers,
(then all laugh)

Self R.B.

(Summer) But ~~it~~ (he fades into
the background.

Queen

(Turns) My fairy Snow-drop is
approaching, make way for your
sister, ~~the~~ fairies!

(Enter Snow-drop) Snow-drop
Tell me, ~~white~~ ~~flower~~ ~~petal~~
Have you been able from your ~~soft~~
soft white petals to give comfort to
some wandering sufferer?
Snow-drop.

O my Queen of the tree-tops
and the many colored flowers! I have
lived in the soft moss this
bright spring morning and scattered
my living petals like last winter
snow over the new green grass and
children come down, ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~grass~~

clapped their hands, ~~so~~ laughed and
played about among the ~~flowers~~ ^{warm}
snow that my flowers ~~and~~ were
showering upon them. Some caught
it in their fat chubby hands
and fed it to their dolls while
others attempted to ~~bury~~ bury one
another under thousands of the
these snowy petals. O old women ^{watching them} ~~passed~~
smiled at ^{their} memories of ^{their} youth
were brought back to them
~~playing~~ ^{the} ~~flowers~~; busy men, passed
in ~~their~~ their hurried walks to glance
at the green and white picture,
children playing with flowers; ~~for~~
~~at the snowing which was~~

Queen

You have done well, O fairy, of
the white snow! ~~For~~ (to all)
For is it not good that winter
flowers should play with fairy
flowers?

(Monkey comes running in from B.
Bob catches him in his arms, the
warden coming)
Bob.

Oh please Mrs. Queen make
the monkey invisible so we can play
with him
(Enter warden looking pretty)
Please do & make of the fairies make
him invisible like you made us so
we can catch him and put
him in a cage

To Queen

(Having her wand over monkey) There
Q. Monkey of the animal world,
make invisible to all mortal eyes
(They all crouch down and
some hide behind bushes as
warden passes.)

Warden

(Looking about) Begone I've been
charmed that damned grinnle for two
days now and by J. J. Patricio I
deserve a rest. (muttering his house-
start to sit on
Queen but a fairy sticks him in the
neck with a branch from behind; he
then starts to sit to one side but
a fairy under the bench sticks him
from beneath and they all lounge
softly into him. Their lounge is
like the twittering of birds. The warden
looks down under the bench and for
the birds is a bit belabored, when
an elf scampers off ~~with~~ holding
a stick in the back to look like a
monkey's ^{tail}. The warden thinks he is
and starts to chase him.

Exit L.

As also

Just think Betty, ^{since we were} how we were
and he never saw us. Day, Mrs Queen
please teach me how to make
myself and Betty invisible ^{to}
~~the~~ only time we want to be
invisible is when we want to be
invisible ^{to} ~~the~~ ^{for ever}
Queen

Little mortal boy! Only the fairies
have that power, and they can give it
to no ~~other~~ one else

Betty

Thank Bob, you want too much.
We're just mortal children and
can't expect to do what fairies do

As also

But why?

Queen

Oh child of man, when God made
your first father he was very
serious, ~~he~~ he had to labour, like
trouble and think deeply, but then

When he was all finished he
smiled at this image before him
the almighty was pleased he felt
happy and ~~in his mind~~ ~~was~~
he put his signifying into form
and shape and made a part
fairies, and regarded us all as
the ~~idea~~ of being glorified to the
heart of man until the end of
Time!

(To fairies) Come all ye fairies!
See no dance while the sun
is overhead ~~and the moon~~ and our
lord above smiles so that we
may still live,

(~~W~~ ~~and~~ of the fairies)
& elves lead by the hand

(Baby Betty watch it from R. side)

Dance such as old nurse comes:
slowly in dancing as comes and

pushing baby carriage. She waters
the fairies right and left, nearly
always one or two with her needles.
There is a general scramble about
the more fixed baby carriage and
its half-squinting and half-singing
to herself. The Queen sits on a
Rhododendron bush while the
children try to hide; the elves climb
the stone-bench, ~~and~~ some hover
about the Queen others are in all
corners of the scene.

The lover enters L looks at right
bench, sits, looks at his watch,
frowns up and down. I see more
looks annoyed. She watches him
every time he turns his back.

Betty

(To Queen) O please Queen of the fairies

and that covers the ^{woman} ~~whole~~ away,
happy. I think a pretty lady will
be coming to meet ~~her~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~
~~the~~ that big tall man, and I saw
her here yesterday, and the hospital
nurse watches everything.

I mean
(~~the~~ sees nurse watching - to her eyes)

Transforming ~~the~~ ~~the~~ into a swarm
of ~~flies~~ and drive that nurse
from his seat.

The elms with glee, immediately
smack against the nurse with sticks in
their hands, they grab her in the neck, the
hands, the ankles and around her
very much. She tries to catch or
smack what she thinks are flies
but finally in disgust gets up and
rushes away carrying off R. She

Enter Sylvia & 12

humps it into Sylvia who has
immediately entered. The nurse recognizes
her, Frances and ^{comes her neck} ~~him~~ to see the
house meet the fly-else attach
her again so she shuffles off ^{immediately}

I mean

(Quickly to Frances) My father, we will
stand on guard that not one shall
disturb this happy couple and if
any one approaches with determination
soo like doves as a warning.

(They all disperse and guard over
the path-ways. The children lay
behind the tree ~~shrubbery~~ bushes)

Gifford

Taking both Sylvia and in his ~~and~~
Papa ~~the~~ brings her to the bench where
they both sit [this is done slowly] my

Sylvia I ~~have~~ had begun to ~~be~~
~~after~~ ^{think} that you would ~~not~~ ~~imagine~~

Coming, ~~my~~ and was afraid you
~~the day before yesterday~~

wouldn't forgive me for ~~what~~ losing
my temper yesterday. You do forgive
me don't you.

Sylvia

Why Gifford I have nothing to forgive
you! Where ~~let~~ I it is you who were
to forgive me.

Gifford
You know. I would Sylvia! How
could I tell you are so sweet and
lovely that I shall ^{soon} forget that you
ever told me ~~as~~ lie.

Sylvia

Oh Gifford you are so good, so very
good to me. You're sure you ^{can}
forgive and forget?

Gifford

Oh yes, of course, my sweetheart,
(intensely) Oh, but you will promise

never to ~~let~~ tell me ~~that~~ a falsehood
again; never to keep the truth from
me, won't you Sylvia? (pleadingly)

Sylvia

(Pause) I will Gifford, - Oh what can
I do to prove that I will?

Gifford

(Pause) ~~Would it be too hard to~~
to tell me anything else - you've told
me lately that wasn't the truth?

Could you remember? I said asking
too much of you to go over the past
just to prove to me that you really
want me - do you really love me enough

to keep nothing from me and so
"that we can start all over again with
a clean slate". Sylvia

(Looks worried & pauses) Gifford - I -

Gifford

Never mind ~~that~~ ~~it's~~ ~~all~~ ~~over~~ ~~again~~
it (A little bit mad) Oh well it doesn't
matter!

Sylvia

It's so hard to remember (fence) yes
there was once (the last name) ~~it~~
was. I am ^{thinking} very much, ~~you~~ you
remember asking me if I knew a girl
that was smiling at me in the subway
one afternoon? ~~that~~ I said "no" but
oh, I had ~~not~~ only met her
once though, and didn't like her so
- wanted to forget her. Gifford, I only told
you "no" because it was so much
easier ~~than~~ explaining (disgust) She
was such a flirt!

Gifford

(almost loudly)

Yes, of course, sometimes it is easier
to lie. But you do ~~not~~ understand
now that it doesn't pay, don't you?

Sylvia

Sylvia

yes indeed I do ~~and~~ * and if I don't tell
you more, you'll not ~~be~~ ~~be~~
me to go over the post again, will
you Gifford?



Lifford.

And that's ~~really~~ ~~all~~ ~~the~~ ~~time~~ ~~you~~ ~~haven't~~
the only ^{other} ~~time~~ time when you haven't
told me the truth, isn't it Sylvia
(she hesitates) at least the only time
you can think of

Sylvia.

(Angrily) Yes, yes Lifford the only
time I can think of! (furious)

Gifford

(Putting his arm around her) (Whispering) ^{your every} darling, never again, I do want ^{you} ~~you~~ ^{thought + action} ~~you~~ ^{for my own} so badly! Say ~~that~~ ^{that} you really love me, please, I long to hear it again.

Sylvia.

(Leaving him) Silly boy, I have told you so often!

Gifford.

Not half often enough! I would tell you do, don't you?

Sylvia.

(Seriously, looking up at him) You know I do.

Gifford.

(Looks about quickly then kisses Sylvia gently. Sylvia with her hand in Gifford's looks out into space blissfully happy)

Enter Tramps L & F.

(~~Sylvia~~ ^{Sylvia} begins to soo like doves, Sylvia and Gifford listen, then looks about

Sylvia ~~sees~~ sees her father coming
slowly towards them, ~~she is~~
waves her hands, and puts out her hands
as if pleading him to go away. He only
looks at her lovingly and comes nearer.
Gifford sees the horror in her face, turns,
and sees Frank. They meet face to face;
Gifford steps in front of Sylvia as if
to protect her & she sits on bench
again weeping softly.

Frank

(Anxiously) Sit down young man;
I have something to tell you that
concerns the future happiness of both
of you.

Gifford

(To Sylvia) Sylvia don't worry, this man is
perfectly harmless; he must be some
religious fanatic, but he may be
interesting. Let's all humor him.

(Frank looks amused but doesn't pay
any attention.)

2 Sylvia

Gifford

Oh please send him away, ~~don't~~ ^{pleadingly} don't listen to him, will you?

Gifford

Don't be absurd, ~~the~~ ^{that} the man will do nothing to either of us. (Sitting to Trampf) Well, my friend, what can I do for you?

Trampf

Give me your attention and ~~listen~~ ^{listen} for about ~~ten~~ ^{five} minutes, that is all.

Gifford

(Impressed by Trampf's argument, with pleasure!)

Trampf

I wanted the opinion of an honest young man on a certain subject and judged you out as the best example I could find.

(Sylvia listens breathless almost)

Gifford

I will certainly answer the letter

At the best my knowledge ^{to} any question
you put.

Trance

Young man, you are probably in love
or have been in love with another
and if you ~~are~~ if you were
in love with ~~any one~~ ~~supposing~~ ~~that~~ ~~you~~
~~and~~ and if you were going
someday soon to take a beautiful
young girl to be your bride, would
it make any difference to you
what her parents, ~~and~~ ~~her~~
~~for~~ ~~me~~ ~~like~~ like.

Gifford

C. J. Ford

That is a difficult question! The
god would be innocent but then
there are certain things that affect
the lives of others — ! It would be
would to decide such a question.

Tranquil

You mistake my meaning, I allude to
nothing ~~that~~ vile or wicked, but a
mere descent in the social scale, in
other words - (forcefully) would it
make any difference to you if ~~to~~
your ~~of~~ ~~ful~~ ~~respect~~ ~~to~~ betrothed's
father was a tramp? A social
outcast, a wanderer on the lonely
roads, earning his daily bread ~~and~~
~~night~~ but that was all?

Gifford.

(I enquired but quite seriously, taking
Gifford's hand who listened intently -
after a pause) No, - no, of course
it would make no difference. I
would love my betrothed as much
to care whether her father were
a prince or a day laborer!

Tranquil

(Heads at him for a moment, then Gifford
took his hand which Gifford took, ^{also}
Thank you, my son; yes my son because

now
you see before you your future father
in-law, and I am proud of my
daughter's choice, I say —

(after she realizes what he has said
she runs into his arms with a small
sob and bursts into tears)

Gifford

(Turns quickly to Sylvia & starts to
comfort her when she starts suddenly,
looks from Sylvia to Tramp &
and asks slowly) Is this true
Sylvia? — (pause)
(Sylvia only says)

Answer me, is what that man says
true or ~~not~~?

Sylvia

(Doesn't look at him) yes — Gifford.
(gets up to him; beseechingly) Oh, but
you don't love me any more because
my father is a tramp, do you?

Gifford

(and answering her question) How long have

* Oh Giffard
(Horrifiedly)

Why didn't you tell me your father
was alive and that he was a tramp

Sylvia
(Horrifiedly)
Oh Giffard I was afraid
I would lose your love if you
knew the truth.

Giffard
What kind of a man did you think
I was? Did you ~~think~~ imagine for
one moment I ~~was~~ ~~could~~ ~~be~~ ~~enough~~ ~~to~~ ~~leave~~ ~~you~~ ~~because~~
your father tramped the highways
with empty pockets instead of tramping
broadways with full ones? (Disgusted)

Oh no Sylvia, ~~you didn't expect to~~
~~tramp~~ ~~with~~ ~~empty~~ ~~pockets~~ ~~and~~ ~~lose~~ ~~my~~ ~~love~~
~~or~~ ~~that~~ ~~you~~ ~~knew~~ ~~you~~ ~~wouldn't~~ ~~lose~~
my love but you decided that

you know ~~this~~ that your father was
~~living~~ a tramp ^(intensely) how ~~long~~ have you
known that your father was living.
Sylvia.

(Weeps ~~pitifully~~ Always, always,
ever since I left the convent!

Gifford
y (Sternly) Do you remember
telling me that both your father
and mother were dead?

Sylvia.
My mother is dead,
(After a pause) Mother is dead, really,
Gifford but, but (cries again).
~~Gifford~~

Gifford
(disquieted) ~~Can you~~ it was
easier to tell me ^{lies} to deny your
own father than to explain. ^{rather}
keeps vital truths from my knowledge,
truths that might have made a great difference in our

lives! (angry & utterly disgusted) How
do I know that ~~you~~ ^{you} ~~are~~ ^{are} ~~not~~ ^{not} ~~going~~ ^{going} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~leave~~ ^{leave} ~~me~~ ^{me} ~~alone~~ ^{alone} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~stop~~ ^{stop} ~~here~~ ^{here} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~let~~ ^{let} ~~me~~ ^{me} ~~out~~ ^{out} ~~it~~ ^{it} ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~my~~ ^{my} ~~right~~ ^{right} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~take~~ ^{take} ~~me~~ ^{me} ~~out~~ ^{out} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~truth~~ ^{truth} ~~!~~ [!] ~~Look~~ ^{Look} ~~—~~ [—] ~~I~~ ^I ~~have~~ ^{have}

been your doll, your puppet, to
be lied to ~~and~~ whenever it would
suit your convenience. I'm wife
you would make, ^{why} could never
trust you! Ha. ha "trust" love! ^{trust} love! ^{trust} love!
(in her furious) Love, yes that's it, how
do I know ~~to~~ now that you really
love me. Love means ~~little~~ ~~for~~ ~~me~~
honor and respect; Nobody respects
and honors a person they lie to.

(Sybil has watched Gifford, then strikes
all goes to her father who takes her
in his arms, & he begins to cry again.)

— Travis —

Daughter, have you nothing to say? Can
you not defend yourself?

Sybil

(through her tears) Take me away, nobody

has ever I given that way to me before.
I don't see why he's so angry. - please

Father, take me away.

(They turn and go off slowly L.v.)
Queen of fairies sends a fairy with them
They all look compassionately at waltz ~~Raff~~ Harris
Gifford

(as they are going off, watching them ~~go~~
holding out his hand) and I loved her so
much, so very much, once upon a time —
I even ^{tried} to wash her

just ten minutes ago
 being on base, and probably has been for ever
 (sits on bench with head in hands)
 now.

Oh, how could she, how could she?

Little Fairy

(I am behind bushy bay softy asbs) Have
you always told her the truth?

Gifford

(Looks around surprised things he must
have been dreaming, over stage to (him))

Yes I have always told Sylvia the
truth about everything of course. I would
consider myself worthless if I hadn't.

Consider
(Sends) over the paper sheet with the

(C) it starting out into space while
some few fainter clouds slowly about

him, and calls are being heard in
distance. Children watch man ^{anxiously}

Mother

(In the distance - waving) Oh where are my children, my little ones? Oh Bob + Betty (coming nearer) Betty

(Bob + Betty start look at each other and ~~look~~ look toward father R. Their mother comes slowly into view; she walks as if very tired and keeps repeating "My children my little ones!" (comes to centre looks around and sits disconsolately on bench where Jiffard is sitting)

Betty

(Bob + Betty run up to her but she can't see them, Bob stands looking at her, Betty runs to Queen) Oh please Queen ab the Fairies make Bob and me so mother can see us. I know we begged to be made

inevitable but I don't know what
 would have been the result
 if I had not been so
 sure of the result.

Queen

Brush, little girl, wait, be patient,
and you will see that everything
will come out all right. (She
waves her wand, ~~off~~ calling her fairies to
her; she whispers to them in a group by
the bushes; ~~and~~ Betty joins Rob and
they stand to one side and watch.)

Walter

Bob has nodded off to sleep & mother
 has suddenly calls out, Bob, Betty.

Jefferson

(Roused, looks at mother) Madame,
are you ~~you~~ in trouble? what can I do for
you?

Matter

(Looks confused, draws her shawl around her, gets up + ~~half~~ ^{half} ~~country~~ ^{country}) Oh sir, thank you! I am in trouble; I have lost my

pathway) my babies started & right
along yesterday there only yesterday,
(grieved) but there has been a night
and a day since then, you have not
seen them to-day, have you?

Gifford

No, no I haven't seen them to-day.
I have been busy to-day, ~~and~~ (grieved) and
worried

Walter

Yes, ~~we~~ all have our worries, - but
~~my babies have gone and I'll never see~~
~~them again~~, what is has become of my
babies, I want them so badly.

Betty

(Whisper to Betty) I ~~to~~ never knew she
cared about us did you?

(Betty shakes her head)

Gifford

Don't give up hope yet. I imagined
I was the only unhappy person in the

whole world, till you come along,
you see how selfish I was. I'm
am sleep deeply sorry you're in so
much trouble won't you let me help
you?

(Warden approaches L. & F.)
I will ~~be~~ smile all over the park
myself, and you must go home and
get some rest

Warden

Now the park's been searched from
one end to the other and not a
sign of them birds was there anywhere

Matter

~~Oh dear, dear~~ (wonderfully) Oh dear,
where can they be!

Warden

Don't then worry me, I will
turn up, then allus do, like
them famous bad females! (Putting
himself on the chair) ~~What nonsense!~~

Walter

(Gratefully) Oh, how can I thank you,
sir.

Gifford

I have to thank you for giving me
something to think about besides my
own troubles.

Exits R.

Warden

Well Maggie sit down and rest
your bones, Bessie, then birds
ain't for off, I'm a thinking they'll
be turning up to-morrow (Tries to
comfort her in a awkward sort of
way as they sit together on bench)
(Queen sends fairy to dance slowly and gently
about the old couple)

(Mournfully)

"I wish your comfortin', but as you
used to be in our old days.

Warden

There were the of a grand old day

were't ~~then~~ Maggie. You know
I take sort of a fatherly interest
in these birds of years ~~and~~
because they might have been me
ain if the wind hadn't changed
just as you went to make up your
mind.

Warden

~~Blame you~~ Blame you blame
yourself when there is no one else to
blame, you get tired off o' skin
it is me soon enough (sings)

(Warden looks surprised)
Well Patrick O'Donoghue, made a
good enough husband, God rest his
soul!

Warden

(A bit confused)
Maggie, — if I should start
blame you again, would ~~it~~ be true
be in my name?

Mother.

Oh go long with you, Mike Flannigan,
I want me ~~all~~ babies and Mabel all!

(pause) Sure I'm sleepy — (rests

head on Mike's shoulder, he looks
down and doesn't see anybody
at her, smiles and sits patiently with

her hands folded in front of him.)

I mean

(Softly to fairies) Go, take the lift

the Mother of the mortal children

away from the bench and bring her

over ~~here~~ (points among school bushes

Fairies go and gently carry her away)

To the fairy World violet have you

made a soft bed for this poor tired

mortal where she may rest, ^{and} ^{light} ^{at}
among ~~the~~ petals and green leaves.

F. Violet.

I have, your Majesty. She will

sleep as only mortals can; ~~but~~ her
dreams shall be ~~of~~ ^{of} purple hues!
(dances away)

Queen

(To other fairy) I charge thee, Golden
Daffodil to guard over the mortal
and give her ~~soft~~ ^{light} dreams.

Daffodil

I will ~~your~~ ^{your} majesty, ~~(the tower)~~
~~goes to where they have placed a woman~~
~~going to where they have placed a woman~~
and I shall ring a
ring of golden threads among the purple
hues! (She bows + dances to sleeping
woman)

Warden

(Coming out of a door, still holding his
head as if someone were resting their
head on his shoulder. He looks down smiling
by, then looks up as to see no one,
at his side. He looks all around,
rubbing eyes, frowning himself)
Where, where is she? ~~Is~~ I had

a be-utiful head meeting on me
shoulder and ~~the~~ now it's gone!
"The saints be praised", I think this
place is haunted. (Looks about

some more) Saw in every body's
disappearin'; Holy S. Patrick, ~~the~~
the spirits'll be kidnappin' me next.

(Children begin to laugh) Maybe there
be a trap-door under this bench
(gets down ~~and~~ down his knees to look)
(Elf Brown Leaf comes up behind
and slaps him. Warden looks about
quickly)

"Begone" what was that?

(Elf Brown Leaf runs around & pinches
him in the leg.)

(Warden is frantic, starts to run madly
shouting) "Holy Mary, S. Patrick &
S. Peter protect me, help somebody,
the Parls are haunted!"

Exit L. f.

Children are laughing, Elf D. P. is
doubled up with a Terrible Queen
sequences. Off with a glance and send
him away with words.

Queen

Oh, mortal children, go sleep by
your mother's side so when she wakes
she will have you in her arms.

(Bob & Betty go across to her)

We fairies have much to do this night
so will leave thee well protected for
~~and must be on our way~~
a space. -

There are cats & dogs to watch over
to comfort, there are evil birds to
be brought back to their nests, and
then, there are the dreams we carry
to all mortal men -

So we must hurry and be on our
way
ere the sun rises and the dawn
Another day

(All scamper off)
Curtain

Act III
==

Act III

Scene - Same at Act I + II
Time - The next morning

At sunrise a heavy mist is hanging over the scene, the dim figure of one of the elves is seen slipping out and walking the fairies up; then all immediately begin to hoot around in the background picking up the flowers and sniffing off the leaves. The Queen is ~~very~~ busy with gathering up the buds of an especially beautiful Rhododendron bush.)

(The Warden enters R. with a large paper bag and ~~some~~ sticks for clearing papers; he is slowly picking up papers in a showy sort of way.)

Warden - enters L. for wheeling baby - carriage as she gapes and gawls at him. The Warden is behind her, and for this reason she bumps into Warden.

Warden

Well I'll be damned! (hanging out
foot & jumping around)

Morse

(Turns her expressionless countenance
upon him and slowly says) What?

Warden

What? ^{And} what do you think? The feet
may be large but they don't fall
up the whole pavement.

(He tries to push her away but she
edges on the carriage in an awkward
sort of way)

Say! what is this anyway? ~~What~~
would you like me to - get off the earth?

Morse

(Keeps pushing him on) (Stagnant) No, - oh

no.

Warden

(When she has almost pushed him into
bushes jumps out of her way, muttering to
himself) ~~No more and she is the same~~

So now tell me the ~~truth~~ what's
your game?

Murre
with mouth half open
(Bill vague & expressionless) Game?
(looks around) ~~Don't see any~~ 5
playin' any game!

Warden
—
(Holding his head with one hand & sitting on
~~the~~ bench, flabbergasted) Boyce! this
is the worst ~~case~~ case I ever
seen! (Gambles in at valley)

(As nurse finished carrying back forty)
 I fifty that were baby, all night,
 all night; the poor little sister!
 (Looked at nurse) ^{Savin} ~~Why~~ why she don't
 look as if she had ^{brain} ~~enough~~ ^{enough} to
 come in out of the rain!

(He starts to try to spear papers from where he is sitting)

More
Pain, (looks about slowly) I don't feel

None.

Warden

I start to ~~start~~ appear a paper when one
of the ~~officers~~ picked it up and hid it.
The warden is a bit surprised but
~~looks~~ looks around and sees ~~nothing~~
here starts for that, I do the same
~~thing~~ ^{as before}! The warden looks ~~reconsidered~~
looks around again, can see nothing
then examines end of stick, meantime
I go into back in front of him
he sees them, looks astonished
starts carefully to appear them but
they disappear again, he looks more
carefully, then looks into blank face
of horse then sees bench he is
sitting on, here, he grange up
distracted & yells out - ~~What~~
Spooks, spooks! The Saints Ranted
And us, I knew this place was
haunted last & night (starts to
run off) I'll never see again,

Sproaks, sproaks!

Nurse

(Sproaks more bewildered than baby carriage
and follows him off almost pushing him
yelling -) Sproaks, sproaks!

(Elf doubles up with laughter, the
more about a little more.

The children make up slowly, yawn
and rub their eyes, then start to
awaken their mother.)

The Queen

(Stepping children into ward) ~~See~~

O mortal children, let your mother
sleep! She is very tired and needs
the rest, let her sleep until
her heart is full of peace and then
she will awaken of her own accord.)

(Betty tries to bow before the Queen
pulling Bob with her, they who sang -)

Bob
I see, Mrs. Queen, let her sleep!

+ Sylvia entering, slowly from the L.B.

Oh, please, Queen of the Fairies
won't you make that poor, tired, nice
round-bady happy again! You can do
anything ~~as~~ please ^{get} ~~there~~ that other
big man to forgive her, cause Bob
and I can't be happy again until
she stops crying.

Queen

(watching Sylvia) & he loves her so,
and I am sure she is kind to
me and I am sure she is kind to
I will do what ever I can to bring
~~her back to me~~ her lover to
her, although I am unable in

matters of the heart, because ~~as~~
 as ~~alone~~ ^{alone} they would ~~be~~ ^{be} ~~very~~ ^{very} ~~morning~~
 noon and ~~even~~ ^{even} while the stars
 are sparkling over head I should
~~have~~ ^{have} to fly from one ~~lover~~ ^{lover}
 heart to - another ~~giving~~ ^{giving} comfort &
 for a passion that can be cured by time
 alone! however ~~I will~~ ^{this time} ~~be~~ ^{be} ~~to my~~
 sorry and your request ~~to the best of~~
~~my power~~ ^{for that sweet body}

Sylvia and her father come slowly to
 bench where ~~they~~ ^{they} sit, Sylvia sighs and
 leans her head on her father's shoulder.

Queen

(watches her) My fairy heart is filled
 with pity for so forlorn a mortal, but
 alas, I cannot help her!

Bob

(coming over to Betty's side) Oh please Mrs.
 Queen, ~~how~~ ^{how} ~~she~~ ^{she} ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~awful~~ ^{awful} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~her~~ ^{her} ~~name~~ ^{name} ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~called~~ ^{called} ~~the~~ ^{the}

of the other day when she fell on the walls.
Queen

Sister, O! Mortal children and you
will understand why I can do nothing
for the maiden. It is our fairy - policy
not to meddle in matters of the heart. They
are too deep and troublesome for us to
understand. Of course there are some
fairy hands that ~~do~~ try to help
these ~~poor~~ unhappy mortals but in my
kingdom here in the fair we never have;
~~for one reason~~ because they would keep
us busy morning noon and even while
the stars were sparkling over head; for
we should have to fly from one love-sick
heart to another giving them comfort
for a passion that can be cured by time
alone.

(Bob & Betty turn away looking unhappy)

Julia
O! if I could only
(To father dreamily) ~~see him once~~
see him ^{once} again ~~it would be easier to bear~~
(turns & covers up her face)

(Traverse fast, her and tries to comfort her)

Fairy Paffodil

O, most sweet green ^{since} you have no
power to pick up this heavy-ground,
can not you grant this maiden one
request, that she see her lover once
again? ~~perhaps~~ perhaps, at this very
moment he is wandering ^{distractedly} in
our Kingdom of the Fairies, may not
Violet and I go in search and lead
him gently to ~~his~~ his maiden side

Queen

If you think that will give her any
comfort, I bid you go fly like the
wind in the tree ^{if you can find him} ~~and~~ ^{here} him
thither

(Both fairies bow and shrug (or fly) off)

*
No that I will let you know the
lion's shaggy mane, and get the big fat
squirrels

introduce you to the Queen (they
then look all around, are surprised
at not seeing any fairies anywhere
they meet Snowflakes & the Tumbler
then and look around again.)

Belle

Why, where have they all gone
to I don't see them now, and
things look kinda' different.

Bob

O yes that's funny! Say now
can you see his now?

Mother

(surprised) who

Bob

Belle, me?

Mother

Of course I can, you silly boy!

Bob

Well, you couldn't find me then,
now, no was invisible then.

Betty
(Starting to cry) Oh the green has made
us so that everybody can see us and
we can't see them anymore!

Bab
Don't "die" now, maybe now it
is invisible too?

Betty
(Delighted at the idea ^{looked around} ^{with} ^{eyes} ^{and} ^{mouth} ^{open})
and runs to her (excuse me lady,
but can you see me?)
Sylvia

(mildly surprised)
My sig, dear, I can see you quite
clearly, why do you ask?
Betty

(Looks disappointed) Can you see Walter
& Bab too, (points to them)

Sylvia
Yes dear, I can see them too

Betty
(Beginning to cry again & going to
sneak who needs her half way
then we aren't invisible, oh dear, the
fairies has gone, and I'll never see them

again!

4

Mother

(Comforting her) There, there, never
worry about it, ~~you must~~
come home with me (To D. join as she
passes her) Oh please excuse her
impertinence now, but she's been
dreaming about fairies, and's got
all sorts of silly notions in her
head.

Betty

(As all three over D. wasn't dreaming,
were we Bob!

Bob

Now, we wasn't dreaming!

Betty

Belgia

(To Betty)

Well, we all dream sometimes!

Betty

Well I can forgive we wasn't
dreaming, since we asked a fairy

to go find your friend so you'd
left smile again. So there!!
(Sylvia looks surprised)
Water

(Dressing Betty up L) Hush Betty,
Don't bother the lady and talk
such nonsense

(The three exist ^{for (L.H.)} among many pretensions
of Betty)

Sylvia

I wish she'd a fairy child, I wish
about fairies - "my friend"? I wonder
if she wasn't a giffard.

Fairy

Fairies are great things, Sylvia,
I wish you believed in them

Sylvia

Sometimes I almost believe I do.

(The fairies come slowly on in the
background and then disappear quickly)

* (Betty looks frightened)

Mothers

They will not hurt you while I am
rocking on their tails; come!

(They all sit & f. through bushes)

(Two or three pairs are left on the stage
in different corners in the garden. One
is helping the new flowers out of the ground
and straightening the transplanted ones;
another is still offering up flowers
and picking off the leaves which
another is receiving water)

*

Sylvia

(Half morning) Oh father, what is to
become of me? I won't stay here in this
big gloomy city all my days -
it is too lonely without Gifford.

Travis

Hush, hush, Sylvia, you're ~~too~~ too
distressed to know what you want to do
(just now)

Sylvia

Oh please & take me with you;

I'd love to wander along the roads
and through the woods, I've never
seen much of the country, won't you
take me with you, father?

Tramp

Daughter, mine, you couldn't be a tramp
like your foolish old father.

Sylvia

I'm sure I could; I wouldn't mind
roughing it, and I really can walk quite
(hesitate) far; won't you?

Tramp

Why, Sylvia, it's impossible, a lovely
girl like you ~~constituted~~ ~~you~~ ~~living~~
~~I~~ ~~do~~ waste her life by wandering
around the country, there's too much
in store for ~~her~~ you.

Sylvia

There's nothing in store for me, now;
I'm not a lovely girl (carefully) I tell

lies. (weeps)

— Tramp

Don't say daughter dear; we all make
mistakes; and probably it's all for the
best.

Sylvia

How can it be, when I'll never see
Gifford again; ~~Don't~~ Father I must
leave New York, everything reminds
me of him, even the Flatiron Building,
won't you take me someplace else,
we could settle down in another city,
and be so happy - again, I'm sure,
I could find work to do, and I could
then I could try to forget Gifford much
~~more~~ more easily. Oh Father, darling
you will do this for me, won't you,
it's the first time I've ever asked you
to anything.

— Tramp

(Looks very troubled and distressed) You

ask this of me Sylvia? My own
daughters ask me to do the almost
the impossible, to give up every-
thing that I have grown to love, every-
thing that has become part of me;
and ~~you~~ you have every right to
demand this sacrifice of me Sylvia,
you are my daughter, and I have
~~not~~ never clinged up to the
responsibility of a father, I confess,
I have been hopelessly ^{looking} ~~remorse~~ (?)

(pleadingly) Sylvia you ought to forgive
me, but can you understand, that
when you were left upon my hands
I didn't know what to do with you?
I loved you, but was an ^{infructuous} ~~idiot~~ ~~that~~
~~didn't~~ ~~understand~~ ~~my duty~~ ^{About} ~~my duty~~ towards
you so I put you into other hands
to mold and cherish. Now ^{that} ~~see~~
what a fool I've been, I realize

that my ~~deep~~ love for you could
never have been answered before, ~~as~~
~~it must have been answered~~ as I
never could have let you go. Yes,
(reflectively) ~~but~~ at least I love
you as all fathers love their daughters,
but ~~now~~ (hesitating) now Sylvia,
I am not my own master. The
trees, the wind, the long winding
roads, have my soul and if you
take me down, keep me caged in a
house, with only the dark narrow
streets to wander through, I should
fill my heart with longing &
for the wild open land, I should feel
giddy like a child up flung and
thrown into an invisible. (Agitatedly)
And yet I love you so deeply and
would give my ~~entire~~ ^{entire} soul to grant
your request. — (sits down with head

in hands)

Sylvia

(looks very distressed) O, Father Darling
I don't understand! (tries to comfort
him)

(The fairies begin to coo, soft music
is heard and Gifford is seen walking
in slowly being led by fairies Violet
Violet, they dance before him and lure
him on, he is deep in thought and
doesn't see where he is until he comes
to ^{the} first bench, looks about, recognizes
the ~~place~~ place starts to turn
around but is ~~led~~ ^{led} on by fairies and
longing to see if she is there.
While Gifford has been coming in —

Tramp

(The Tramp gets up from bench looks
up towards the sky, struggles a

minut and then drops in the bench
groaning and half moaning. Sylvia, my
daughter, Sylvia, I can't do it!
(Gifford is stopped by voices, listens, then goes
to front and ~~waits~~ ^{feels} ~~feeling~~)

(On her knees by his side) Father, what
is the matter, what has happened, are
you ill?

Father
Sylvia ~~daughter~~ precious daughter, will
you forgive me, say you'll forgive
me, before I leave you again for-
ever!

Sylvia
(Frightened)
Father, don't say such a thing, of
course I'll forgive you, I have nothing
to forgive, ~~it doesn't matter~~ as
you said, it will all be for the
best

(I feel so badly & truly
Sylvia, ~~what~~ I ^{you} ~~lost~~ my
~~good~~ soul was captured by the
howling winds and the lonely pathos,
and a man can't live long with
a captured soul, so I'm going to
her, the ~~one~~ one I loved so
long ago, your mother!

Sylvia

Oh Father dear, you are saying
to leave me really are you? (weeping)

Truly

I can't help Sylvia, I can't help it.

Gifford

(Bursts forth holding out his arms) Oh
Sylvia, let me help you bear your
grief, don't make my punishment too
hard, I don't ~~at~~ want to see you

suffering.

Sylvia

(Looks up at him surprised then looks
back at father) Look, father Gifford has
come back! ~~it is all over~~

Frank

(Takes himself up a little) Gifford, look?
When it is alright? you really will
take care of her for me? You will never
~~let~~ my heart be doing what I see
undone? (Gifford makes assent) Truly
forgive her, my ~~father~~ remember she
has been so ~~much~~ ~~troubled~~ and
~~fatherless~~ all her life. I can see in
peace, if you ^{will} promise?

Gifford

(Solemnly)
I promise, with all my heart! (To Sylvia)
Can you forgive me sweet heart for leaving
you? When you most needed me, for

will try to help you to be a strong
fine woman, but leaving you when
you showed me your one weakness,
when I have so many, - how I can I
judge others!

(Trang moans here, smiles and dies.
Sylvia watches him, leans over him
kisses him gently. ~~Well~~ ~~got~~ shows
~~conscious~~ strength here)

(~~Coming in~~ ~~why softly~~) ~~He~~ ^{Fairies} believed in us, to believe in
~~not~~ ^{Sylvia}

(Singly) I have lost my father.
(Gifford comes closer to them. Sylvia goes
to him and ~~fairies~~ ~~with~~ ~~drooping~~ ~~heads~~
+ ~~moving~~ surround father) But have
found my ~~Wife~~ true, ~~and~~ husband.
~~in his~~

Gifford
(takes her in his arms) Sylvia! God bless
you! (Sylvia turns to father, still holding
onto to Gifford) Curtain soft music
Fairies watch